

BRIEFE AND EXACT RELATION

OF THE
Most Materiall and Remarkeable Pas-
sages that hapned in the late well-formed (and
as valiently defended) Siege laid before the City of
G L O C E S T E R.

Collected by *John Dorney* Esquire,
Towne-clerke of the said City, who was there
resident the whole Siege, and applied himsele
wholy to this businesse.



Published by Authority, and entred into the Stationers
Hall-Booke according to Order.

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Thomas Underhill* at the signe of the Bible in
Sept. 22. Wood-streete, M. DC. XLIII.

RELATION BRIEF AND EXACT

OF THE
Most Martiall and Remarkable Pa-
ges, transpined in the late well known (and
as variously defended) Siege laid before the City of
GLOUCESTER.

Collected by John Downy Esquire
owne-clarke of the late City, who was there
throughout the whole Siege, and applied himself
wholly to this business.



Published by Authority, and entered into the Stationers
Hall-Book according to Order.

LONDON,
Printed for James Wadsworth at the signe of the Bible in
Wood-street, MDCXXIIII.

A
Briefe and exact Diurnall, Containing the
most materiall and Remarkeable passages that
happened in the late well formed Siege laid before
the City of GLOUCESTER.



After the unexpected surrender of *Bristol*, the City of *Gloucester* was assaulted with severall Letters, Messages, and such verball solicitations, by divers in the Kings Army of no meane quality, thereby pretending our good, and expressions of their love and care of us, but really intending their own sinister ends and our destruction. Amongst the rest, there came a Letter on Friday, *August 4.* dated *August 3.* from a Captaine of a Troope of Horse in the Kings Army, to M^r. Alderman *Pury*, one of the Burgessees of the Parliament for this City, full of perswasive oratory for the yeelding up of this City, with great promises as heretofore of preferment, and brags of the greatnesse of the Army that was then on their march coming against us, viz. All Prince *Rupert's* Forces, from *Bristol*, with addition of 1500. armed Welch, and 2000 Club-men out of *Wales*, and Armes sufficient to arme them from *Bristol*, 800 Foote with a Regiment of Horse from *Worcester*, and 5000 Foote with a Brigado of Horse of the Queenes Forces from *Oxford*, and if he would send an answer, it must be by the Sunday-night following or not at all: But M^r. Alderman *Pury* (whose fidelity is sufficiently known to be so firme to the Parliament, that it is not to be shaken by promises or threats) thinking it not worthy of, so accordingly sent no answer.

Saturday, *August 5.* We received intelligence, that about 2000 Horse from *Bristol* were advanced within 10 mile of this City, whereupon severall messengers were dispatched to the Parliament.

Sunday, *August 6.* Generall *Garret* faced this City with his Brigado of Horse in *Tredworth*-Field, and sent a Trumpeter to the Governour for 4 Horses of his formerly taken by a party of ours in *Cotswold*, for which he offered others in exchange for them, or any other satisfaction. In the After-noon, a small party of Horse and Foote commanded by Captaine *Blunt*, and assisted by Lieutenant Colonell *Matthiws*, Captaine *White*, Captaine *Pury* the younger, and Captaine Lieutenant *Harcus* issued forth of the North-gate, and at *Watton* took about 10 Prisoners, and sending home the Foote, the said Captaines with the few Horse they had, went along to *Upton*, *St. Leonards*, and thence to the foote of *Painswicker*-Hill, on the top of which they discovered a party of the enemies Horse, and so going round about by *Maisen*, they retreated without the losse or hurt of any. This day we wrought hard in the amending and repairing of our Bulwarkes.

(3)

Munday, August 7. Newes came to Captaine *Pury* the younger to *Gloucester*, That the enemy was plundering at *Tuffleigh*, about a mile and halfe from *Gloucester*, *Pury* assigned for his Quarters for the billeting of his Soldiers, who thereupon acquainted Captaine *Evans* therewith, resolving to take advantage of theirs they could on the morrow get to surprize the enemy; But being come thither, assisted with Lieutenant *Rierce*, they understood that they were gone away with their plunder to Mr *Woods* house at *Brockthroppe*, about a mile and a halfe further: They thereupon (having not above 40 Foote, and some few of Captaine *Backhouses* horse) left some few Foote to secure their retreat, and with the rest marched forward to meete with the enemy, skirmished with them, compelled them to take refuge in the house, killed one in the Orchard, and hurt or killed others in the house, and took one prisoner, and 7 Horses: But perceiving a party of Horse, that looked on on the hill all the while, to make towards them, they were forced to retreat without any losse, only one through his own indiscretion taken prisoner. As they were just at the Townes end, they met with the Governour and a party of Musketeers coming to their rescue, newes being brought to Towne that they were in danger of being cut off.

Tuesday, August 8. We understood that the King with all the Foote from *Bristol*, and carriages were come to *Berkley*, and that they intended to speed their march towards us.

Wednesday, August 9. We had intelligence that provision was made for the entertainment of his Majesty at *Princknodge*, in the Lady *Bridgemans* house, about 3 miles off the City, and that the Foote and carriages would be there that night: we likewise received intelligence that the Lord *Chandos* that day dined at *Brackworth*, at the *Gaiffe* there, whereupon a party went out of the North-gate towards *Barnwood*, skirmished with the enemy, and did some execution upon them, and amongst the rest a little boy of Captaine *Mallors* Company, having shot away all his Bullets, charged his musket with a pebble stone, and killed a Commander therewith, we retreated without any losse at all.

Thursday, August 10. His Majesty with about 6000 Horse and Foote as we conceived, the *Welsh* & *Worcester* Forces coming after, faced us in *Tredworth* Field, at the foote of *Rabimbords* hill about a quarter of a mile off the Towne; & about 2000 Horse more, faced us in *Waltham*, within Canon-shot at random of our works. Towards the afternoon his Majesty sent a message by a Herald to Armes, whereof the one being *Somers* Herald, read the message at the *Talbot* as followeth.

Out of our tender compassion to our City of *Gloucester*, and that it may not receive prejudice by our Army, which we cannot prevent; if we be compelled to assault it, we are personally come before it to require the same, and are greatly pleased to let all the inhabitants of and all other persons within that City, as well Soldiers as others know; that if they shall immediately submit themselves and deliver the City to us, we are contented freely and absolutely to pardon every one of them, with

an exception: And doe assure them in the word of a King, that they nor any of them shall receive the least damage or prejudice by our Army in their person or estate; but that we will appoint such a Governour and a moderate Garrison to reside there, as shall be best for the ease and security of that City, and that whole County. But if they shall neglect this offer of grace and favour, and compell us by the power of our Army to reduce that place (which by the helpe of God, we doubt not, we shall easily and shortly be able to doe) they must thank themselves for all the calamities and miseries that must befall them. To this message we expect a cleere and positive answer within 2 houres after the publishing hereof, and by these presents doe give leave to any persons, safely to repaire to and returne from us, whom that City shall desire to employ unto us in that businesse. And doe require all the Officers and Souldiers of our Army, quietly to suffer them to passe accordingly.

The Herald mentioned the publishing of this message openly in the streets, but his Majesty by his message not requiring the same, the Governour would no wayes permit it. But the Heralds being withdrawne, after some debate in satisfying Mr. Major scruples touching his Oath of Majoralty, an answer was drawne, and unanimously agreed unto both by Citizens and Souldiers in these words following.

We the Inhabitants, Magistrates, Officers and Souldiers within this Garrison of Gloucester, unto his Majesties gracious message, returne this humble answer. That we doe keepe this City according to our Oathes and Allegiance, so and for the use of his Majesty and his Royall posterity, and doe accordingly conceive our selves wholly bound to obey the commands of his Majesty, signified by both Houses of Parliament, and are resolved by Gods helpe to keepe this City accordingly.

This answer was immediately sent to his Majesty, (who was by that time come to Treadworth-Field, attended by Prince Charles, the Duke of York, Prince Rupert, Lord Generall Rushen, &c.) by Serjeant Major Pudsey, and a Citizen who accordingly presented the same and so returned. Thereupon his Majesties Forces advanced forward into our suburbs, chiefly on the east-part into Barton-streets, where we killed a Commander from the East-gate: But the houses proved too hot for such inhabitants, for we had after the returne of our messengers, fired all our suburbs on the North-east and South parts, as being those that could and would have done us most harme: yet one Ifolds house in Barton-streets (by reason of a garden betwixt that and the next above) tooke not fire, so that the enemy played from thence with Musket-shot against us, till we by 5 or 6 Canon-shot from the walles, forced them to quit that place. Our Canon likewise from the Pen upon the West-gate discharged upon the body of Horse in Walsham, and doing some small execution there, made them goe seek better quarters. Our Women and Maides wrought all this after-noon in the little meade out of our workes in the very faces of those houses, in setting in Turfe for the repairing of our workes: we were forced now through want of men for the guarding of the City it selfe (we being not above 1400 at most) to quit our out-guards of the Wans-yard, and the two Seconces we had formerly made at each corner of the Isle of Alney for the securing thereof and the River of Severne.

Friday, August 11. Upon breake of day we discovered that the enemy had the night before begun their entrenchments in *Gandy Greene*, on the South-part of the City, and about *Iffolds* house on the East part, both within lesse then Musket-shot of our walles. They had likewise cut the Pipes that conveyed our water from *Robinhoods* hill to our Conduits, and diverted the course of water that drove our Corne-mills, so that we were forced to content our selves with Pumpe and *Seaverne* water, and to grind our Corne with Horse-mills. Their Pioneeres plied their workes in their trenches, the Musketeeres on both sides playing hard, we lost only a boy and a girle through their indiscretion gazing over the walles. The *Welsh* Forces under *Sr. William Trenchard* advanced to the Wine-yard, where after 2 houres solemnity, they with great valour tooke it, no body being there to make a shot against them. Yet upon their entry of the our ward worke, when they saw another within, they according to their knowne prowesse, immediately ran out, yet taking heart againe, they at last to their eternall glory tooke it. Upon their drawing up on the side of the hill, our Demeculverin discharged from the *Peir* fell amongst them and did good execution; we discovered them through our prospectives carrying away their dead or maimed, and afterwards divers gazing where the Bullet grazed that durst adventure so farre to kill her downe *Cozens* and *Countrimen*. Among this crew had that treacherous *Adams*, once a Lieutenant Colonell under *Sir William Waller*, placed himselfe. They about 2 dayes afterwards leaving a sufficient guard at the Wine-yard and the *Seone* by *Massemore*, made a Bridge of Boats there, and joyned with the Forces that had now newly come from *Worcester* and quartered on the North west side of the City, at *Longford* and the *Kingsholme*, where they made their leagure in two fields there about, lesse then halfe a mile off us. The Lord Generall *Rushen* had placed his leagure at some grounds behind *Lambony*, within a quarter of a mile of the Towne, it being somewhat sheltered from our shot by a rising ground that lay betweene, yet our shot hapned sometime amongst them and did some execution. There their Lord Generall pitched his Tent, and *Sir Jacob Astley* quartered at *Mr. Woods* house in *Barton-streete*. Captaine Lieutenant *Harcus*, assisted by Colonell *Stevens* Ensigne, at midnight issued forth of the South part, with a small party, beat the enemy from their trenches, and brought away many of their Shovels and Pickaxes. The same night the enemy making an approach in *Barton-street*, our Canon from the *Ball-gate* killed 6 of them, whereof one was a Lieutenant Colonell, and another a Captaine of the *Genies* black Regiment under Colonell *Blackwell*. *Sir Jacob Astley* was then shot in the arme. The enemy likewise advancing somewhat from *Lambony* toward the *Buritan*, our guards there fired upon them and killed and wounded many of them, as we have received information by divers confessions.

August 12. Saturday. In the forenoon a party commanded by Captaine Lieutenant *Harcus* issued forth through a door we made for that purpose in

in a brick-house adjoyning to the towne wall on the South East part over against Rignall stile (making a bridge of Ladders over the moat) and fell into the enemies trenches in Gawdy Green, beat them out, gained some working tools, Arms and Prisoners, and retreated without losse of any, onely two wounded. This was a hot skirmish for the space of halfe an houre. In the afternoon a party of about 150. Musketeers commanded by Captain *Gray* sallied forth over the works at the little Mead, and fell upon the enemies quarters at the Kingsholme, marched up to their Main-guard, there killed Captain *Rumsey*, and about 8. or 9. common souldiers, took 5. prisoners, and divers Armes, burnt their Main-guard, and houses they quartered in, and retreated without the losse of any. These were the Worcester Forces with whom the *Welsh* had not yet joyned. The same afternoon after our retreat the enemy had planted two great Culverins of between 15. and 16. pound bullet at the East side out of Musket shot point blanke, with which they made some store of shot, intending to batter the Town-wall, but did no harm, although many fell into the Town. They then likewise began the making of a redoubt in a field near Lanthony towards Severn, making a breast-work from it to Lanthony wall crosse the causey. And we perceiving by their Canon Baskets they placed in their Square redoubt in Gawdy Green that they intended a battery there, began the lining of our Towne wall from the South to the East gate, which we shortly after perfected; That night the enemy shot severall great Granadoes out of their Morter pieces, they all brake, but did no harme; we have since received intelligence from some that were the whole Leaguer in the Kings Army, that their biggest Morter-piece brake at the first discharging of it, they say the biggest in *England*.

Sunday, *August 13.* The Enemy having planted three pieces of Ordnance on their battery at Gawdy Green of 15. and 23. lb. bullet weight, began to batter the wall and brick-house over against Rignall stile, killed one of our men (no souldier) in the said Brick-house, as he was peeping there, but did no other harm. This day we began the blocking up of the South port, making a damme of earth against the draw-bridge, and a breast-work Canon proofe against the wall reaching from the draw bridge to the gate, and lining the houses on each side, and the Almshouse between the gate and draw-bridge with earth.

Munday, *August 14.* We had some suspition and kind of intelligence that they were drawing Ordnance to the Kingsholme; And that it lay in some grounds undiscovered between the North gate and the Margarets; whereupon a party of about 150. Musketeers commanded by Capitaine *Mallery* sallied forth of the North port to surprize it, but not finding any, retreated, without losse, but killed four of the enemies, and took two prisoners, and fired some of their quarters at the Margarets. This day the enemy played with their Ordnance from Gawdy Green, and battered the Town wall on the South side of the Fryers Orchard, but we quickly made up the breach with wool-sackes and Canon Baskets. By this time they had drawne their trench in Gawdy

Green meet the moat at Rignall stile, where they made a kind of Mine to drain the moat, which much sunk the water of the moat between the South and East ports.

Tuesday, 15. August. The enemy removed their tents and carriages to their Leaguer near Lambony. And in the afternoon valiant *Lames Harcus*, Captain Lievetenant to the Earl of *Stanford* was slain in the Fryars Orchard, as he was too venterously looking what execution a Granado had done, which he then threw into the enemies trenches.

Wednesday, 16. August. About 150. Musketeers commanded by Captain *Crispe* sallied forth at the North port, and fell upon the enemies trenches upon the East side of the Fryars Orchard, killed above 100. men (as is confessed by some of the enemies themselves) wounded many, beat them out of their trenches, took some Spades, Shovels, and Arms, and retreated without the loss of any, only two wounded after an exceeding hot skirmish for the space of halfe an hour or more, the Canon and Muskets on both sides playing most furiously. Amongst others a Sergeant and Corporall of Captaine *Nelmies* Company were observed to behave themselves very bravely. The enemies began this day to intrench between Botton street and the Fryars Barrie, within musket shot of the wals. And we employed some time in lining of the houses adjoining to the North gate with earth, and in amending and strengthening the works about the Fryars Barrie.

Thursday, 17. August. The enemy shot divers Granadoes out of their battery in Gawdy Green into the Towne; whereof about four fell upon some houses and brake into them, but (by Gods providence) did no harme, and one fell into the street near the South gate, but a woman coming by with a pail of water threw the water thereon, and extinguished the phoe thereof, so that it did not break, but was taken up whole it weighed 60. pound weight. This night the enemy made divers alarms about the City, and our Ordnance and Musketeers plaid hard against them. They then like wise brought sagots and the like to the moate by the Fryars Orchard, but were beaten off by our musketiers from the wals. This day a printed paper concerning the Kings Messsage and our Answer thereunto was sent out of the Kings Army, unto M. Alderman *Pary*, with a perswasive Letter for the surrendering up of the Citie the close of which printed paper runs thus, *Let the world now judge if his Majesty could have sent a more pious Message to his most loyal Subjects, and whether these desperate Rebels deserve any mercy, who after so many Offers do still refuse a pardon: but since their returning this rebellious answer they have set their own souls on fire, which surely is not to keep the City sick for King or Parliament.* Printed at Oxford, &c. At the same time there was also sent unto him certain specious considerations and reasons subtilly composed, tending to seduce Conference in the delivering up of the Citie notwithstanding the last Oath and Protestation, wherewithall the said Capt. *Pary* being not contented, did not divulge the same till after the siege was raised.

Friday, 18. August. The enemy played with their Ordnance at Gawdy Green.

Upon the wall on the South side of the Fryars Orchard, but did small hurt therunto. They having likewise (after the conjunction of the *Moss* with the *Worship* Forces) drawn 4. peeces of Ordinance to the Kingholme, on wherof they planted against the Alleyate, and the seconets therunto adjoining. A partie of about 400. Musketeers, commanded by Major *Paddy*, and Captain *Grey* assisted by Captain *Faulkner*, and Captain *Moss*, sallied forth of the North gate, being led by one *Heaver*, a stout fellow of Captain *Perry* the younger's Company as their guide, and having sent Lieutenant *Pink* with about 50 Musketeers over the workes at the little meade to give them an alarme: who advancing up to their Canon: (that made but one shot against them, in the mean while they got behind their Canon and breastwork there, and fell upon their maine-guard, killed divers of their Officers, and two Canoners, with about 100 Common Souldiers mortally wounded. Captain *Paddy* with divers others, took Lieutenant *Tipper* and about 4 others prisoners, nailed their Canon and retreated without other losse then 2 killed, and about 2 taken prisoners.

Saturday, August 19. The enemy having planted 3 peeces of Ordinance at *Gandy-grene* as afore said, and now 3 more on the East side of the Fryars Orchard neare *Rignall* stile, within lesse then Pistoll-shot of the Town-wall, and 2 more in another Battery neare the East-gate. They began a most furious battery upon both sides of the corner of the wall neare *Rignall* stile, making above 150 great shot thereupon, wherewith they shrewdly battered the wall, but our earth-workes stood firme; by all this shot there was only a man and a murtherer, and a Canon-bullet in force being almost spent, running along the ground struck down a night, which our souldiers eat, and afterwards well jested the enemy therewith. Upon this Battery of the wall we began a breastwork from the wall on the South side of the Fryars Orchard all along the middle of the said Orchard, and so making up all passages into the Towne betweene this and the East gate. This day (as hath beene confessed by some of the King's Army) we killed three of their principall Canoners. This day and the night following the enemy shot divers Grandoes into the Towne, wherof one fell in at the top of *M. Hartwayes* house into his Chamber over his Kitchen, and thence obliquely descending through the end of the Chamber took that with it, and brake in his Court. One piece fell in the Kitchen Chimney, where three women were sitting by the fire, but by Gods blessing hurt neither of them. The rest did no other hurt then to houses, and that not much neither. We expected that the enemy would have fallen on this night, wherupon we beat up an Alarme with our Drummes round about the City. The enemy attempted to make a passage over the Moat at the place they had battered, but being descried by our Sentiels, they were beaten off with some losse by our musketeers.

Sunday, 20. August. This morning thir Rogue *Hutton*, one of our Canoners, ran away to the enemy. The enemy followed hard their trench-work, and carrying of Fagots. And some of ours, whilst other went to Church, as at other times, to implore divine assistance, wrought likewise at our works within the City.

Monday, August 21. Two severall parties were designed for the nailing of the enemies Canon. The one being about 200. Musketeers, commanded by Captaine *Stevenson*, and assisted by Captaine *Moore*, sallied forth at the North gate to have fallen upon their trenches at the East gate, but their guide foolishly mistaking the way, brought them round about to *S. Iacob Apleys* Quarters at the *Barton*, where about 40. Musketeers encountered with five Colours of the enemy, and having slaine divers of them, and taken Lieute-

nant *Andersohn*, and Lievetenant *Tripper*, prisoners, forced them to a retreat, then marching through the *Barton Court*, they faced and fired at eight *Cou-lors* more, and so retreated. In the retreat two troops of the enemies horse came upon the reere, but ensigne *Matthewes* facing about, charged them, and forcing them to retyre, made good our retreat. In this Skirmish were two killed, three hurt, and a Serjeant of Captain *Naldes* taken prisoner; This party was all of Colonell *Stephens* Regiment, and some few of Colonell *Devereux* men. The other was of the Lord *Stamfords* Regiment commanded by Captain *Blane* assisted by Captain *William White*, who sallied forth by boat down *Severne*, and marched up to the enemies quarters at *Severne street*, beat the enemy out of their redoubt there, (our Canon the mean while playing from the Barbican upon the houses there) killed Serjeant Major *Wels*, Captain of the Watch, and some common souldiers, took one prisoner, and advanced up to the Turnepike at the upper end of *Severne street*. But the designe failing through the misguidance of the other party, they were called off, and by the help of our Ordnance from the Barbican made a fair retreat without losse of any, only two wounded.

Wednesday *August. 23.* About 15 Musketeers sallied out of the North gate and gave the enemies an alarme and so retreated. This day the enemy received supply of prvision and ammunition by water from *Bristol*. We employed our selves in lynning the *Fryars Barne* on the outside with earth for the preservation of our Canon there, & in strengthening of our breſtworks there, conceiving the enemy had intended a Battery against it. In the evening, the enemy shot some few granadoes into the Town, which did no harme. And about 9 of the clock at night two of ours out of a Company (all the other sallies being in like manner Commanded men out of both Regiments) sallied out of the North gate, and giving the enemy an alarme retreated. The enemy thereupon after our retreat spent good store of powder and shot against the wind.

Thursday, *August 24.* This day there was a conference with Mr *Bell* of *Sanct hurt*, and Mr *Hill* of *Tewsbury* within the draw-bridge at the North gate, upon their desire thereof by a Letter sent that morning, intimating thereby that they had something to impart unto us for our good by word of mouth, which could not be done by Letter or otherwise. The effect of their speech was to perswade the yeelding up of the citie in regard of the great power & terrible threats of the enemy, and the small hopes, and in a manner impossibility of relief, with all adding the heavy burthens under which the countrey groaned, which they said were likely to prove heavier if we yeelded not. To this speech they received a resolute negative answer, and so departed. The enemy made divers shot this day with two piece of Ordnance they had newly planted at *Landbury*, but did little hurt, killed none. One bullet of about 30. pound weight came through a chamber of the Inne called the *Crown*, carried a Boultser before it into the window, and there slept in it. This night came the only rain that happened during the whole Siege, which much annoyed the enemy in their trenches. This night we discovered a fire upon *Wyndloades hill*, which gave us some encouragement, because we had appointed a man we had formerly sent out, if he heard of any relief, and could not come to tell us thereof, to make a fire there, which he now did accordingly. But the enemy not willing the countrey should take notice of it, or their souldiers be discouraged thereby, endeavored to perswade them, it was their Stratageme purposely made to deceive us, and to draw out upon some Ambuscadoes they pretended to have layd.

Friday,

Fryday August 25. some few Musketeers of ours this morning sallied forth of the North port, and gave the enemy an Alarm, who through the suddenness of the Alarm, and hurly burly thereupon, had a Barrell of Powder blowne up. In the afternoon the Ordnance playd from *Gandy Greene*, and they likewise from thence shot many Granadoes, two fell into the South-gate-streete, whereof one mortally wounded a woman, but did no other harme, some others fell upon severall houses in the Citie, and shrewdly battered them, but did no other hurt, one fell downe upon the enemys workes. They shot likewise great fire-balls, which did no harme. They also shot great stones out of their mortar-pieces, which did little hurt, and killed none. In the evening and night following, they shot from their battery at *Lambart* above twenty fiery melting hot Iron Bullets, some 18. pound, others 22. pound waight, in the night wee perceived them flying in the ayre like a sharpe shooting, most of them fell into houses and stables, where they was burny, Gods great providence did no hurt at all. One came through three houses, & fell into a chamber of Mr. *Cornelius* the Apothecary, and being perceived, many payles of water were cast upon it to quench the same, but that little avayling, it was cast into a Cowle of water, where after a good space it cooled. This night (it being suspected that false rumours of our being taken might be spread abroad to hinder our reliefe) it was ordered that some lights should be set up on the Colledge-Tower, to give notice abroad of our holding out, the performance whereof was committed to the care of Captain *Pury* Juniors, who performed it accordingly. The enemy vexed thereat levelled some shot at the Tower, one whereof came close by the said Captain *Pury*, as he was looking towards *Lambart*, whence their fiery Bullets came, who for all that continued the burning of his links till the Moone was fully risen.

Saturday August 26. The enemy wrought hard in filling up the moate (at the place they had battered) with sagotts and earth, making a Gallery over the head of their trench, to save themselves from our shot: at night they made some shot from their Battery at *Gandy Greene* upon the Town wall, on the Southside of the Fryars Orchard, but did no harme, only two or three hurt a little by the flying of the stones of the wall. Divers times during this siege some of our men would go forth over the works & fetch hay out of *H. Alham*, which to prevent the enemy this day, as often before, set some of the Cocks on fire, which some by reason of our shot, I believe, dearly repented.

Sunday August 27. The enemy wrought hard in raising earth into the Moate, and making divers trenches elsewhere. They betwixt this day made about twenty great shot upon the house over the East-gate.

Munday August 28. Wee conceived that the enemy had sunke a mine under the East gate, whereupon we began to countermine in two severall places there, but finding springs we left off, conceiving the enemy would be forced to doe the like for the same reason.

Tuesday August 29. We began to undermine on the East side of the Fryars Orchard, to make a place to put forth a piece of Ordnance at the bottome of the wall, to batter the flanke of the enemies Gallery, there we likewise made some great shot upon the enemies trenches at the East gate from the Fryers Barn. This night two Intelligencers we had sent forth on Saturday night last, returned from *Worcester* with newes of speedy reliefe from his Excellency and Sir *William Waller*.

Wednesday August 30. Being the publique fast day, there were two Sermons preached at St. *Nicholas*, without any disturbance, onely a Musket Bulle fell into the Church, but did no harme. This day wee turned out our Cattle to graze in the little meade, and so continued them afterwards, guarded by some Muskettiers, taking them in at night: wee made a bridge of ladders, and thereby put them in over the workes. This day and the day before, the enemy shot out of their Canon long loggetts of wood, which did no harme.

Thursday August 31. Wee againe turned out most of our Cattle into the little meade, guarded by some few Muskettiers, the enemy fretting thereat, sent out some horse and straggling Muskettiers, upon whom wee did some small execution; wee should have done more, durst the enemy have adventured against us, but they kept themselves still almost Musket shot at randome of us. At the Barbican three of the company of Sergeant Major *Farrer* (Major of the Towne, who for his indefatigable paines, and extraordinary care and faithfulness to us, hath exceedingly deserved of us and the whole Kingdome) crept along Seavern Bank, and gave the enemy an Alarm, holding them play almost an hour: upon the Alarm above an hundred of the enemies had gathered themselves under a wall at *Lansbury*, upon whom wee discharged a Demi-calvering, shot from the Barbican, which lighted in the midst of them, made the stones of the wall fly about their eares, and could not but doe good execution.

Fryday September 1. About three a clock in the morning, a Sergeant and foure more of Captain *Whites* company, with one *John Burnewood*, of Captain *Pury* the elders Company (who went forth in all the other salies with Granadoes) crept forth of a hole made in the Dungeon at the East gate, and came very softly to the mouth of the enemies mine there. The said *Burnewood* after he had taken aside the board that covered it, and a pretty while viewed them, fired and cast a Granadoe in amongst them, our foure Muskettiers playing at them as they ran out of it, and so retreated

ted without harme. Wee killed foure and hurt others. This put the enemy into a great fright, they crying nothing but arme, arme, for a good while after.

Saturday September 2. Our mine in the Fryars Orchard, was early this morning perfected, and a Sacre placed there. Five out of a Company were drawne out upon the walles, and some Granadoes provided ready. About eight a clock in the morning we playd thence with our great Gunne upon their Gallery, our Muskettiers sending plenty of shot into their trenches, and cast divers Granadoes thereinto. The enemy played with their Ordnance upon the top of our wall, with which hitting one of our Blinds, they killed one of our men, as he was discharging his Musket against them. They played likewise with their Canon in *Gaway-Greene* upon the South gate to little purpose. Wee battered their Gallery with our Bolt shot, but towards the evening the enemy had sunke a peice against the Port-hole of our mine, so that we were forced to withdraw our Sacre thence. About night they shot some Granadoes into the Towne, whereof one fell upon a Stable in the Eastgate-street, neer whereunto stood many horses, but hurt none of them. Our men skirmished this day with some straggling men in *Walham*, where they killed a Corporall that refused quarter. We discovered that the enemy for all the Springs went on with their mine at the East-gate, whereupon wee renewed our countermine there. The Welshmen at the Wineyard had likewise now at last gotten the heart to advance as far as the Towne *Ham*, where placing themselves in a ditch, they played upon our maides and workmen that were fetching turfes out of the little meade, but our great Gunne at the pen speaking some harsh language to them, frighted them away, bereaving some of their owne native language.

Sunday September 3. In the forenoone the Congregation assembled at the Church to performe holy duties, but the Minister being informed of our great danger conceived at the East-gate, the enemy having planted store of Canon-baskets there, within lesse then halfe Musket-shot, intending a battery there, as we conceived, upon the springing of their mine, dismissed the Congregation without any Sermon. Whereupon we began the lining of the houses over the East-gate, and the making of a very strong Brestworke crosse the East-gate-streete, with a large trench before it, filled by some springs there, inending to raise it up to the eaves of the houses, and to plant some Canon there. Wee also this day finished the Sconce we began September 1. upon the Mount in the garden by the Fryars Orchard, where we could plant foure pieces of Canon, to scoure the Fryars Orchard, and all along the Eastgate. The enemy with some straggling horse and foote vapoured this day in the *Walham*, but durst not

come within the reach of our Musquetiers, upon the retreat of the horse a peece of Ordnance from Captain *Pury* the elders *Scence*, fired and fell in the midst of them, a white horse was seene to fall. In the afternoone, a paper was shot upon an arrow into the Towne, the contents whereof was this; *These are to let you understand your god, Waller hath forsaken you, and hath retired himselfe to the Tower of London, Essex is beaten like a dog, yeelde to the Kings mercie in time, otherwise, if we enter perforce, no quarter, for such obstinate traiterly rogues. From a well wisher.*

To which presently upon another arrow was returned this answer.

Waller's no God of ours, base rogues ye lie,

Our God survives from all eternitie;

Though Essex beaten be, as you doo say,

Romes joke we are resolv'd nere to obey:

But for our cabages which ye have eaten,

Be sure ere long ye shall be soundly beaten.

Quarter we aske you none if we fall downe,

King CHARLES will lose true subjects with the Towne.

So saith your best friend, if you make timely use of him,

Nicholas Cudgel you well.

Munday, September 4. We perceived divers carts laden with sick and maimed Soldiers going from *Leamthony* to the water side at *Sudmeade*, where some boats attended to carry them to *Bristol*. The enemy had taken up all their horse about the Towne, so we had some hopes of their raising the siege. This morning early our Miners had gotten as far as the outward part of the East-gate, where by the working of the enemies we perceived their mine to bee sunk a great deale lower then ours, so that we were above them, whercupon we set workemen upon the making of great borers with which wee intended to bore through our mine into theirs and so to drowne the enemies mine. We understood likewise that the enemy had by the direction of that Jesuiticall Doctor *Chillingworth* provided great store of engines after the manner of the *Romane Testudines cum Platers* with which they intended to have assaulted the parts of the City, betweene the South and West Gates. These engines ran upon cart wheelies with a blinde of planks Musquet prooffe, and holes for foure Musquetiers to play out of, placed upon the axeltree to defend the Musquetiers and those that thrust it forward, and carrying a bridge before it the wheelies were to fall into the ditch, and the end of the bridge to rest upon our Brest-workes, so making severall compleat bridges to enter the City. To prevent this we intended to have made another ditch out of our workes, so that the wheelies falling therein the bridge would have fallen to short of our Brestworkes into our wet moat, and so frustrated their intentions.

intentions. After the raising of the Seige, we tooke all these Engins, and brought them into the Towne. This night we discerned two Fires upon *Waynload-Hill*, made by two Messengers, we had the night before sent out to give us Intelligence if reliefe was comming: We answered them again with lights in the Colledge Tower. The enemy made about six great shot from *Lanthon* barn, whereof one of 25 l. bullet weight came through some houses into Master *John Halfords* kitchen, where his children were a little before, but did no hurt. We now perfected the lining of the houses over and by the East-gate.

Tuesday September 5. was appointed for a publique fast to be kept within this Citty by such as might be spared from labour. In the space betweene the sermons we discovered their carriages from *Lanthon* making vp *Tredworth Feild* and afterwards we perceived their foote and horse marching after, yet we were not assured of their raising of their seige or that our reliefe was so nere at hand, till we perceived their rere guard to fire their Huts and their men to be drawn out of their Trenches, which we perceiving, some of our men ventured forth into their Trenches, and fired their Gallery and Canon Baskets. And presently after an honest countrey man came running into the Towne, and told us that his Excellencie had beaten *P. Rupert* about *Stow*, and that the rest of the Army rose to succour him. We therupon perceived that God had delivered us, and that we were now freed from the hands of those that had so long thirsted after our blood. To him therefore be the honour and glory, *Amen*.

It was admirable to observe
1. The constancie of resolution in Citizens and Souldiers amidst so many temptations by reason of promises, threats, delay of succour, and want of intelligence even to the very end, although we had not in the whole town above 50 single barrels of powder at the beginning of the sieg, and not above three or foure at the raising thereof. We kept two powder-mills going, and with them made three barrels a week.

2. The vigilant care and unwearied endeavours of our valiant Governor, and most worthy Serjeant Major, and the Officers and Souldiers of both Regiments, in keeping the guards day and night without any reliefe, and the courage and good successe they had in their many sallies against the enemy.

3. The cheerfull readinesse of yong and old of both sexes, as well of the better as inferiour sort of people by day and night, to labour in the further fortification of our Citty. Nay, our maids and others wrought daily without the works in the litle Mead, in fetching in turfe in the very faces of our enemies.

4. The little hurt done by the enemy with their Cannon, Muskets and Mortar peeces, that sent so many terrible messengers amongst us. All that we lost (either taken or slain) amounted not to the number of above 50. men, yet we killed of the enemy (although they never durst venture an assault against us) above a thousand men, as hath been confessed by some prisoners and renegadoes, and is generally confirmed by the voice of the whole cuontrey, that continually heard the muttering of their Soldiers at their return to their quarters, some say 1500. some more: we killed likewise most of their Canoniers, so that they were forced to send to Bristoll for more, five whereof the King valued before 300. men.

5. The libertie we had in this strait siege for holy duties, though wee were continually necessitated to bodily labour, and that the siege was raised upon a day of solemne humiliation.

6. How opportunely his Excellencie came with reliefe unto us, through the great care of the Parliament and Citie of London, even then when the enemy thought themselves ready to devour us: for they had made many strong works and Batteries within lesse then pistoll shot of our walls, undermined our gate, and wrought themselves quite over our Moat, and provided their Engines and Bridges in readinesse. In all these they shewed and used extraordinary skill and industry.

7. The plenty and store of provision we had in the town of all sorts, so that we turned out even to the very last houre they staid before us, above 200 head of cattell over our workes to graze in the very noses of them, beside others we kept in the town upon hay.

8. How confident our enemies were of prevailing, and how often they vainly promised to themselves victory: yet though they conceived mischief, they brought forth a lie, their designs were blasted, and we contrary to their expectation delivered.

Which gracious acts of divine providence do deeply engage us to praise the Lord of Hosts with our hearts, lips and lives, who hath gone out with our Hosts, whose eye hath watched over us, and whose strong hand was with us. He made us a Citie of refuge to others, and hath now been a refuge to us in the time of our distresse. What hath been done by us in our just defence against unlawfull violence, hath not proceeded from any disloyalty to our soveraigne Lord the King (whom God preserve) but out of our endeavours to defend true Religion and Justice, the main pillars of the Kings Throne: And therefore we far lesse deserve to be stiled desperate rebels, then those that pretend themselves good subjects, and are nothing lesse, their practices wholly tending to the subversion of the Protestant Religion, and the destruction of the Common-wealth.

Our cause wee commit to him that judgeth righteously, upon whom

whom we only depend for our protection, and to whom we daily pray, that he would be reconciled to Prince and people, and reconcile each to other, that there may be no more shedding of innocent blood, nor bitter complaining heard in our streets.

Laus Deo in eternum.

Since the siege September 12. we received intelligence, that there was some Ammunition come from *Bristol* in a Bark to *Newnam* (about ten miles from *Glocester*) for *Hereford*; wherupon we sent out a party of about 45 Foot, and a troop of Horse, to seize upon it for the use of our garrison, who according seized upon the same, being two tun of Match, and some store of wine, and such other Merchandize, and brought it in wains to *Glocester*. Sir *John Winter* sent out some horse to prevent us, but they durst not come within a mile of us.



*The Names of the Superiour Officers of both Regiments
that now lye in Garrison in the Citie of
GLOCESTER.*

*Henry Earle of Stamford, Colonel,
Edward Massie, Lieutenant Colonel
and Governour of Glocester.
Constance Ferrer Major of the town.
& Sergeant Major to this regiment.*

*Henry Stephens, Colonel.
Humph. Mathewes Lieutenant Colo-
nel.
Isaac Dobson, Sergeant Major.*

*Edward Grey,
Charles Blunt,
Peter Crisp,
Edward Cotton,
William White,
Robert Malery,
George Massie.*

Captaines.

*William Singleton,
Thomas Pury senior.
Luke Nurse,
John Nelme,
John Evans,
Thomas Pury, junior,
Robert Stevenson, Capt. Lieutenant.*

Captaines.

John Read, Captain Lieutenant.

There was likewise a broken Regiment of Dragoones of about 100 men under the Command of Col. Forbes, that upon the taking of *Bristol* came from *Berkley Castle* hither. But the other two regiments do properly belong to this Garrison.

Edward

EDWARD MASSIE, Governor.

Anagram,

Never miss a good Reward.

He that doth stand so well upon his guard.

I hope shall Never miss a good reward.

The copie of the letter mentioned to be sent to Master

Alderman Pury, Sept. 4.

SIR,

THE affection which I bear you in particular, and the Citie in general (and no sinister end I call God to record) extolte these lines from me: for should I be silent when the desolation of that place I so dearly affect, and where I have bin so dearly beloved is at hand; I conceive the very stones of that Citie being ruined, will rise up against me for ingratitude: But if my advice be not taken, and misery befall both the place and its neighbourhood, the fault shall then rest on you and the now inhabitants, and my conscience cleared. You well know, or at least may have heard, that the Citie of *Bristoll* is taken, twelve ships at sea yeelded, two ships of Ammunition from *Rochel* newly come into the Harbour seized on, one ship with great Artillery and Ammunition coming from the Parliament for reliefe of that Citie taken. And this I know, that there are great preparations made for the taking of your Citie: All Prince *Ruperts* forces from *Bristoll*, with addition of 1500. armed *Welsh*, and 2000 Club men out of *Wales*, and Arms sufficient for to arm them from *Bristoll*, 800. foot from *Worcester*, with a Regiment of Horse, 5000. Foot with a Brigade of Horse of the *Queens* from *Oxon*. But I much fear that this will hardly sink into the beliefe of some amongst you, yet when you shall hear of the particular Randevouzes, and your Town surrounded, nay, your Houses fired over your eares; then, when it is too late, I much fear, will be the time of repentance. Wherefore I desire you, as you love God, and the good of your Citie for which you serve, and the which is committed to your charge and protection, to take into consideration your sad condition if the Citie be taken by force (most of the Army being set against you very bitterly:) And if it be not taken, in what condition of poveny and misery both your Citie and Countrey will fall into. Is not your provision

of corn out of *Herefordshire*, your commerce (wherein most of your livelihoods and being subsisted) both up and down the River, taken quite away? And if you will not consider your own good, yet in conscience think on your neighbours in the country, who have alwayes bin aiding & assisting to you for your protection, who must expect nothing but ruine, if by no other way, yet by the very lying of so mighty an Army amongst them; and if they be ruined, whence can you expect future supplies, and the very laying of a siege before your town, must necessarily produce a destruction to your corn and provision of cattell; and who will be losers thereby but your selves, I know not: But this I further know, that your Ammunition is not over-much, your places of supply no where, your enemy continually at your doore, and able to retire to his own home at pleasure, and your friends farre, and utterly unable, or at least not capable to send you present reliefe. I know you to be a conscientious honest man, and one whose aimes (as I have thought) have tended to the publick good, and now is the greatest time and opportunity to demonstrate your affections by using some course for an accommodation between your Citie and his Majesty (who now is here at *Bristol*) and from whom I dare boldly affirme by some great friends I have neer him at Court, I can procure any favour either for the Citie in generall, or your selfe in particular: and of this you may be confident; but if once the forces come against it, you must expect no manner of mercie, but present ruine: wherefore if you intend any thing, let it be done with speed, and send to my quarter at *Charvild*, where you may send any one to me without suspition. I beseech ye seriously to weigh these things in your breast, and to weigh them as coming from one that dearly loves you and your Citie. And God give you all grace to doe that which may most tend to your good, are the prayers of

Your reall loving friend,

F I N I S.